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January 9, 1963 - Wednesday

The shooting, [redacted] anticipated with so much pleasure, turned out in every sense of the word to be a frost. As I walked through the snow, sometimes for long distances my weight was not sufficient to break through the crust. There were thousands of wood pigeons, but [redacted] too wary to afford much sport. I do not know what they presently do about feeding. They went to roost early, and even looked dejected. There were a great many pheasants, but beaters could not drive them because of snow conditions.

The three Hesketh children were thoroughly happy. The pond back of the house was solidly frozen. They went skating for the first time in years. By all accounts, this is an extraordinary winter, in point of severity of weather.

January 10, 1963 - Thursday

I came back to London this morning. Lunched at the office and attended to a good deal of business.

E called me from the State Department at Katie Louchheim's suggestion. Joan Braden [redacted] was employed months ago by the Saturday Evening Post to write articles on the Embassies in London, Paris, and Rome. I had said I would be glad to cooperate. Later Katie [redacted] arranged a similar performance with the LOOK editors. Since Newsweek is, I understand, about to do the same thing, we are having great trouble in effetting any coordination of these efforts.

I have received from Mr. Connors the statement of account for the quarter ending December 31, 1962, and have also just received from Embassy sources some selected statistics for the period beginning April 1, 1961, through December 31, 1962. These are as follows:

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